

WE WILL PLACE
ON SALE *

Thursday,
Feb. 15,

Over Six Hundred Men's
Round and Square Cut

Sack Suits,

Sizes 33 to 44, at

\$8.85

This Lot of Suits are one
and Two of a kind. Not
a Suit in the entire lot
worth less than

\$13.50.

Some were \$15, \$18 and
\$20. The lot consists of

BLUE AND BLACK
Serges,
Cheviots,
Clay
AND NEAT
Checked
Worsted,
Blue
Middlesex
Flannel,
Etc.

Come Early for the Best
Suits

GO FIRST

Our Spring Lines are
Arriving Daily in Furnishings Goods, Sheets,
Hats and

CLOTHING.

We will Positively Show
the Most Extensive Lines
that Pensacola has ever
seen.

**THE
LEVY-POU
CO.,
THE BIG DOWN TOWN CLOTHIERS**

SECRET ALLIANCES UNCONSTITUTIONAL

Secretary Hay Says None Can
Exist In America.

SENATE MUST CONSENT

Report of State Department Investigating Charges Brought By Late Consul at Pretoria Is Transmitted to the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The answer of the state department to the house resolution calling for information regarding certain charges made by late Consul Macrum was transmitted to the house today by the president. It is signed by Secretary Hay and after reading the resolution says:

"The department of state has been in regular communication by mail and telegraph with Charles E. Macrum, late consul of the United States to Pretoria, South African republic, since his entrance upon the duties of the office. Communications made to him have been answered and the execution of the instructions sent has been reported by him. His dispatches to the department, forwarded through the consulate at Lorenzo Marquez, have during that time been regularly received.

The only instance of complaint in respect to the transit of the mails to Lorenzo Marquez and Pretoria was in November last, when a temporary stoppage of the mails occurred at Cape Town, at which Mr. Macrum and the consul at Lorenzo Marquez protested.

Arrangements were made for the prompt delivery of the consular mail to the United States consul at Cape Town, in whom the mail for Mr. Hollis and Mr. Macrum was forwarded to Lorenzo Marquez. The delay lasted but a few days and has not recurred so far as the department is advised.

After that time the department's minister to Lorenzo Marquez and Pretoria was sent on a neutral route, which appears to have been open to Mr. Macrum and Mr. Hollis as early as Nov. 16, 1899.

No objection, thereafter, is known to have existed since then to Mr. Macrum's "unconstitutional" correspondence with the department of state. At no time while at his post did Mr. Macrum report to the department any instance of violation by opening or otherwise of its official mail by the British censor at Durban or by any person or persons whatsoever there or elsewhere. Neither has he reported since he left Pretoria, although having the amplest opportunity to do so, by mail, while on the way home when he reported to the department on the return.

Answering the second part of aforementioned resolution, the undersigned, the secretary of state, has the honor to say that there is no truth in the charge that a secret alliance exists between the republic of the United States and the empire of Great Britain; that no form of secret alliance is possible under the constitution of the United States as treaties require the advice of the senate.

Signed, JOHN HAY,
Department of State.

New Transportation Company.

ATLANTA, Feb. 21.—Secretary of State Phil Cook has issued a charter to the Southern Transportation company, Augusta, which proposes to ply a line of river vessels from Savannah to Augusta. The new concern is capitalized at \$25,000, and its incorporators are W. T. Gibson, W. F. Gibson of Savannah, W. M. Barnes, Charles Estes, Paul Mustin and J. T. Bothwell of Augusta. The Southern Transportation company will do largely a freight business between Augusta and Savannah, adding another line to the river communication between the two towns.

To Repair Columbus Dam.

COLUMBIA, Ga., Feb. 21.—Work will be resumed shortly on the North Highlands dam and rushed to completion. At a meeting of the directors of the Columbia Power company the contractors were called into consultation and stated that they had ordered equipment in the place of that washed away during the recent floods, and that it will be here in a few days. Some of the engines washed away by the flood have been recovered, and one of the derricks has been located a short distance down the river.

D-Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for piles, injuries and skin diseases. It is the original Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits. Hargis' Pharmacy, John Sheppard and S. Kahn.

THE HONEY MAKERS.

You can see the young stock of any kind, we export to all countries.

Some colonies protect themselves from bees and bee moth.

To avoid it and get breeding it is well to introduce new blood from time to time.

The point in favor of the Italian bees is that it is the most prolific and is gentle and energetic.

Colony honey will last for years if always kept dry and uniformly at about 80 degrees. Under these conditions it will improve.

The best location for the hives is an orchard, as the bees will there be free from enemies more than in many other places.

The bees with a little help can readily attend to the colonies if comb honey is the product. If the honey is extracted, more help will be needed.

The cedar is a good place to winter bees if the temperature does not get too high or too low, so as to make the bees restless or consume too much stores.

Two dozen cost as much to raise as three weeks, and after they are raised they keep on eating, while workers later for you while they live.—St. Louis Republic.

Geo. Barbe, Mendota, Va., says, "Nothing did me so much good as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. One dose relieved me, a few bottles cured me." It digests what you eat and always cures dyspepsia.—Hargis' Pharmacy, John Shepard and S. Kahn.

Prevention

better than cure. Tutt's Liver Pills will not only cure, but if taken in time will prevent

SICK HEADACHE,
dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria,
constipation, jaundice, torpid
liver and kindred diseases.

TUTT'S LIVER PILLS ABSOLUTELY CURE

THE PLUCK OF A WOMAN
How She Spent a Night Alone and
How She Was Able to Return
With a Rubber.

At a dinner party in town last summer somebody proposed a coaching trip for the next day. Everybody was having a good time, and the plan to continue it in the morning was heartily applauded by all except one woman. She had been the jolliest of the diners, and when her face fell the other people turned upon her with inquiries and jests. Why wouldn't she join them?

"Because I ought to go home," she said. She was living at her country house on Long Island, and her town house was elsewhere. "And I am lone widow," she added, laughing. The others laughed, too, and some of them said things that stirred her spirit.

"All right," she said. "I'll stay. I'll go to my house and spend the night there."

When she spoke with such decision, almost everybody tried to dissuade her. All joking was put aside. There were no servants in her house; it would be cold, lonesome, dangerous. She called her maid and told her to go out to the Long Island house in the last train. And the maid went. Then two or three of the other women asked the widow to go to their houses. These invitations she refused firmly, and the master was disengaged till the hour came for breaking up to separate. Then the remonstrances were renewed. One of the men, the one who had spoken the pile that set the woman's mind on staying in town, did not join in the general chorus of warning. "Your diamonds!" the crowd said at last.

"I'll see you home," he said, "and I'll be all right. I live around the corner from you."

"You shall not see me home," she said. "I take a carriage and am there. I have a key, and that is all there is about it. This tires is foolish."

A few minutes later she came out with her wings about her, and she went up to the waiting carriage. The man was standing beside it. She drew back ungraciously, but he held the door, snuffed, then lit the light and said he was going to ride with her, open the door and light up the house. She didn't want him to, but she got in, and he followed.

As they rode along swiftly she got over her "pet." He was a pleasant fellow, a well known man about town, and he talked himself into her graces. When they reached the house, he dismissed the carriage. She wasn't going to let him open the door, and she didn't. At the darkness, however, she hesitated, only for a second, but in that second he passed in, and with a laugh, she and he found the button and pressed up the electric light.

"Now," she said, "I'll go up stairs. You stay down here, and when I'm all cosy and comfortable I'll call down to you. Then you can say good night."

"That's sensible," he said, and he waited.

Her room was in order. She looked all around her, up and down the hall.

"Good night," she called.

"All right?" He turned off the lights below. "Good night," he said.

The front door slammed, and the woman returned to her room.

It was warm, and she sat down in her wrapper to read. The creaking of the house disturbed her, but she controlled her nerves pretty well. She looked up now and then, and she had a strong impulse to go out in the hall to look down the stairway. That reached the worst of all. She remained quietly reading, however, till suddenly, with half an eye over her magazine, she saw—she was sure of it—a face.

It was the half face of a man, one eye staring at her through the half open door. She held her breath, she grew cold, but she did not look up—and the eye was withdrawn. If only she could close the door!

To move had become impossible, and, as she thought more and more coldly, she saw it would be useless. She must not have seen, and, no matter what happened, she must not see or hear anything. The jewels were her hope. When she had decided upon her course, she undressed, piled her jewels in a neat heap on the dressing table, and, putting out the light, she went to bed without closing the door.

It was the half face of a man, one eye staring at her through the half open door. She held her breath, she grew cold, but she did not look up—and the eye was withdrawn. If only she could close the door!

To move had become impossible, and, as she thought more and more coldly, she saw it would be useless. She must not have seen, and, no matter what happened, she must not see or hear anything. The jewels were her hope. When she had decided upon her course, she undressed, piled her jewels in a neat heap on the dressing table, and, putting out the light, she went to bed without closing the door.

Feigning sleep, she lay waiting. Half an hour passed; then she heard a step, very light, just a foot movement, and she felt the man cross the room. He was coming toward her bed. She could have screamed, but she didn't. She must breathe easily, regularly, and that was almost impossible when the man's head leaned over her face, and he looked and listened intently and long, very long.

But he was satisfied, evidently, that she slept, for she felt him go away, heard him gather up the jewels, felt him go across to the door, feel him pause there to listen and look back. Then he was gone.

The woman jumped up, ran to the window and saw the man pass the gaslight in the street. He looked up, and she was sure.

The next day she went not to the police, but to her lawyer. He wrote a note, a strong, but carefully worded note, on the chance that she was right, though he was not so sure as his client that she was right. The man was such a gentleman. But the man came—the man who accompanied her home—and he returned all her jewels.

"I was desperate," he said. "I had no money. My father has cut me off, my brother will do nothing. I had debts. I'm in a corner. I was so desperate."

He turned to the woman.

"I was so desperate that I would have killed you. I knew I ought to when I leaped over you, but your regular breathing deceived me."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Two dozen cost as much to raise as three weeks, and after they are raised they keep on eating, while workers later for you while they live.—St. Louis Republic.

Try THE NEWS Want Column: it will pay you.

A LANDSCAPE GARDENER.

woman Appointed to an Important Position in Chicago.

Mrs. G. McCrum, selected as landscape gardener for Lincoln park, Chicago, is the widow of a successful landscape gardener in Denver. After his death, seven years ago, she began a study of his work, in which she had been interested, and fitted herself to support her two daughters by continuing her busi-

Delmonico Hotel and Restaurant

ALL ORDERS SERVED ON SHORT NOTICE
AT ANY TIME AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Rooms for Rent by the Day, Week or Month.

311, 312 North Zaragoza Street, Opposite Union Depot.

Telephone 63.—

GEO. WILSON & CO.,

Don't Forget to Stop With the Fat Man.

FRESH VEGETABLES RECEIVED DAILY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Pensacola, Florida.

I don't, but will
hereafter.

F. C. BRENT, WM. H. KNOWLES, W. K. HYER, JR., J. S. REESE.
President. Vice-President. Cashier. Asst Cashier.

First National Bank ON PENSACOLA, FLA.

DIRECTORS:

WM. H. KNOWLES, W. A. BLOUNT, F. C. BRENT, W. K. HYER, JR., D. G. BRENT,

Frank and George Hargis, John Sheppard, S. Kahn.

We draw our own Bills of Exchange on Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria, Italy, Holland, Spain, Belgium, Russia, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and other European countries.

Vessels Discharged upon the Most Favorable Terms, and their Obligations Taken Payable as Port of Destination Ten or Fifteen Days after Vessel Arrives there.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent in Connection with which we have a Private Apartment for the Use of Renters.

A. M. AVERY,

Importers to Avery & Wilson,

IMPORTER AND JOBBER OF

HARDWARE,

Iron, Nails, Axes, Shovels, Saw Mill and Steamboat Supplies, Cookins and Heating Stoves, Paint, Oils and Window Glass.

AGATE and TINWARE and Housefurnishing Goods.

Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle.

AGENT for Birmingham Rolling Mills Company, Revere Glass, Stiched Bedding, Northampton Emery Wheel Company, Lathe & Band Powder Company, Johnson's Kalsomine, Iron King and Buck's Stoves and Ranges, Wm. Cope & Co.'s Raw Hides and Leather, Miser's Candy, Made Railroad Colors.

Masonic Temple,

Pensacola, Fla.

DRINK LION BEER!

A Beautiful Woman and a Handsome Horse appeal to every Southerner's Heart.

Both are better for the use of, and may be kept free from mucus, by

Sloan's Liniment!

This Liniment is the best antiseptic known.

It positively kills disease germs.

Used generally in the stable with good result, where often liniments fail. In the family in preference to any known liniment on the market, external application extremely safe, nothing being retained.

Family size, 35 cents.

House size, 40 cents and \$1.00.

Geo. Pfeiffer, Agent, Pensacola.

Try It. On Tap at all Saloons.

WANTED.